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The Graham Guardian

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TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR | SAFFORD, GRAHAM COUNTY, ARIZONA, JANUARY 14, 1921 | NUMBER 49

GEORGE H. MAXWELL ADDRESSES BUSINESS MEN OF SAFFORD

At a meeting of the business men of Safford, held in the directors room of the Bank of Safford, Monday morning at 10:00 o'clock, the Hon. George H. Maxwell, of the U. S. Reclamation Association, addressed the assembly for one hour on the proposition of securing reclamation activity on the Gila river and prevent loss of property by floods.

Mr. Maxwell, in showing the people how to acquire the reclamation service, said that it would be impossible for them to obtain action without the cooperation with the Eastern help and stated that this cooperation could be best employed by taking the matter up individually with the traveling representatives of the various Eastern business houses, insisting that their firms become members of the reclamation service, that the interests of the Western States might be presented more powerfully and obtain quicker action in the undertaking.

Mr. Maxwell, in concluding his address, suggested that the local business men organize and have letter heads, with the name of each merchant and his business printed thereon, and would forward letters to each of the different Eastern business houses that furnish merchandise to the merchants in this locality.

This suggestion will be presented at a meeting of the Safford Commercial Club, called for next Tuesday night, January 18th, by H. C. Motley, president of the club, at the Town Hall, at 8:00 o'clock.

Every business man who is interested in the welfare and future of Safford, should be present.

"Star From Heaven" Meteors to Safford

"The Star from Heaven," a three-reel screen drama, composed exclusively of local talent, taken in local surroundings, made its initial bow to Safford movie fans on Monday night.

The plot disconnectedly deals with the love affair between a blue-blooded daughter of a Spanish Don and a cowboy, who travels "away out West to Pima" in an endeavor to forget his lady love.

Several of the scenes were laid at the fair grounds in Phoenix, during the recent State fair, while the remainder of the locations were in Pima, Safford and vicinity. The photography was good, but the technic a little weak. Acting was good considering that the entire cast was making its first appearance into the secret portals of the silvered screen.

Miss Pearl Claridge, of Safford, was the shining star of the production without a doubt and set a pace for the remainder of the cast, that they were unable to follow. The little lady in the few opportunities afforded her, gave an exhibition of real acting, pep and stage presence, and possesses two qualifications absolutely essential to the successful career of a movie queen, namely, ease and grace.

With the proper training, Miss Claridge might develop quite a future as a movie actress, at least she established the fact that she can act if she wants to, and had the casting director not overlooked his hand, would have benefited his offering greatly by featuring this little lady in the title role.

The feature played to capacity houses at both performances.

PIMA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Boren are the proud parents of a baby boy, who came to their home last wedk.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ransom has purchased the home of Mrs. C. R. Norton, on Main street, and will make their home there.

Miss Blanche Dodge was home missionary at church here last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. C. R. Norton returned home last week from Miami, where she went for medical aid.

A dance will be given here Friday evening in the pavilion.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kerby and their daughter, Mrs. Materson, returned to their home at Webb, Arizona, after spending a few weeks here with relatives.

John McBride and family have moved onto their lot west of Main street, where they will make their home.

Miss Nettie Campbell is quite ill at her home here.

The people of Pima will spend Saturday grading the road to the cemetery. The women will serve a free hot dinner to all who work.

C. D. Davis has accepted a position as clerk in the Pima Meat Market.

The report in last week's GUARDIAN stating that Senator Joseph H. Lines left for Phoenix last week, was an error. He left this week for Phoenix, where he will attend the legislature.

Mrs. L. M. Gustafson has been ill for several days this week.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Kerby is ill this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Cluff, of Miami, are in town visiting with relatives.

FARM WANTED — Wanted to hear from owner of farm or good land for sale worth price asked. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill. 49-1t

Meals served in Home Style at Mrs. Jennie Norton's, next to Reggio Plumbing Shop. 49-tf

For Sale or Trade

Two good work horses. Will sell or trade for cattle. Mrs. M. E. Allen, Ft. Thomas. 48-2t

FOR SALE — 50-pound empt flour sacks at Gila Valley Milling Company. 47-3t.

Special Day for Poultry Raisers

The program for Farmers' Week at the University of Arizona, Tucson, January 17th to 22d, is rapidly taking definite form, and this year there will be offered for the benefit of the public, specialties by men of not only national but international fame. One of the most noteworthy of these is Mr. Vic Kappler, of Sydney, Australia, who will present the subject, "How Scientific Methods Have Improved Australian Poultry Production."

Mr. Kappler is in the United States as a representative of the National Utility Poultry Producers' Association of Australia, with the purpose of studying the market conditions in the United States and the possibility of competing with Australian eggs the Chinese eggs now being shipped to the United States.

Few people realize the importance of Australia as a producer of agricultural products, especially poultry. Australia has conducted egg-laying competitions for twenty-years, whereas egg-laying contests in the United States have been conducted for only ten years. In Australia, to win a competition it is necessary for a hen to produce in the neighborhood of two hundred and seventy-five eggs per year, which is somewhat higher than is necessary for a hen to win in most American contests.

Each day during Farm and Home Week, at 3:20 in the afternoon, a special program has been arranged where all sections of Farmers' Week will come together for that special period. Mr. Kappler's address will be the feature of the program for Monday afternoon, January 17th.

FIGHTERS ARRIVE IN TOWN

Rufus Williams, who will meet Eddie Johnson, and Kid Brown, who will meet Happy Woods here on Monday, January 17th, at Brier's Hall, arrived in town yesterday evening, and will complete their training for their bouts every afternoon, at 3:30, at Brier's Hall.

Both boys say they are in great physical condition and anticipate a lively scrap, but both feel confident of victory. While on the other hand, the same statements are issued from the front line trenches by Happy Woods and Eddie Johnson, who say they will clear another victory for Safford, and we of the side lines will anxiously await the verdict Monday night will bring.

Prices Reduced

We have reduced our prices on Karo Syrup, as follows:
Red Karo, 10 lbs., $1.10.
Blue Karo, 10 lbs., $1.00.
Red Karo, 5 lbs., 60 cents.
Blue Karo, 5 lbs., 55 cents.
CAMPBELL'S STORE.

The End of a Perfect Day

Sewerage System Up To Taxpayers

As a result of the meeting of property holders on the two blocks on Main street, from Center to Second West street, held Monday night at the Town Hall, a committee of two was appointed to draw petitions to the taxpayers of the town for the purpose of determining whether the taxpayers favored a sewerage system in the town.

Another plan, by petition, would be presented to the property holders in the two blocks above-mentioned, to agree to join in the proposition for a private sewerage system that would take care of the business houses on these two blocks and do away with cesspools and toilets that have become a menace to health and sanitation in general.

William McRae and John F. Weber were named as the committee to take charge of this matter and present it.

The property holders present at the meeting discussed fully the proposition of a sewerage system for the town and also a private system for the two business blocks, and it was the consensus of opinion that a sewerage system for the town was the proper and most needful town town improvement for better sanitary conditions and if this could not be accomplished, it would be wise at this time for the property holders of the two business blocks to join in the proposition for a private sewerage system.

If the taxpayers are in favor of a sewerage system for the town, the Common Council would have a survey made, learn the cost and call a bond election. No doubt the proposed system will be given deep consideration by the people of Safford, with a possible view of bettering sanitary conditions in Safford, as well as the convenience that will be derived from the proposed improvement.

PERSONALS

John Epley, of Thatcher, has been very ill with pneumonia, but is reported slightly improved.

Miss Julia McGinnis, second trick operator at the Western Union office, received a wire from Mojave, Cal., notifying her of her fathers' death at that point. Miss McGinniss and brother left Tuesday morning for Mojave, from where they will accompany the body to Kentucky for interment.

Ph. Fruedenthal left Sunday for Tucson on a business mission.

M. V. Lee, who is stationed at the U. S. Navy Hospital at San Francisco, arrived in Safford Friday to visit friends. He returned Sunday.

James Jacobson left Tuesday morning for San Francisco.

Miss Babe Broshears arrived in Safford Tuesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Broshears. Miss Broshears has been visiting in San Diege, Cal., for the past few months.

Mr. McKee, of Morenci, was in Safford Saturday, to spend the week-end.

Frank Webster, of Clifton, was a Safford visitor Saturday on a business mission.

Mrs. Lacky was in Thatcher Sunday visiting her father.

H. G. Motley, General Manager of the Gila Motor Co., left by auto Monday for Globe on a business trip. He returned home Monday night on the Apache.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Van Gausig returned home from Phoenix Sunday evening. Mr. Van Gausig has been employed in Phoenix during the past few months.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ijams went to Globe on Monday evening's train to spend a week with her nieces, Mrs. Harry Castle and Mrs. Alice Davis.

Wallace Reid Puts Jazz in Jug Trade

Would you let a six-dollar-a-week clerk fire your star salesman? You probably would get just as hot under the collar about it as old Uncle Enoch does in "The Dancin' Fool," the picture at the Safford Theatre this week. Wallace Reid is the star.

Breezy Wallie is seen as "Ves" Tibble, the clerk with the munificent wage. However, "Ves" manages to combat the H. C. of L. by acting as Junie Budd's dancing partner by night in a jazzy New York cabaret at a paltry two hundred per. Strangely enough, business appeals to him more than the easy money he earns dancing, and he is able to put over a unique selling campaign that makes even crabbed Uncle Enoch hail him as a genius.

"The Dancin' Fool" was adapted by Clara Kennedy from Henry Payson Dowt's Saturday Evening Post serial. Bebe Daniels is the leading woman, and the picture, which is a Paramount Artcraft, directed by Sam Wood.

WILSON QUITS WHITE HOUSE ON MARCH 3

Changes in the plans for the inauguration of President-elect Harding will not interfere with the intention of President Wilson to accompany Mr. Harding to the capitol, where the latter will take the oath of office. Mr. Wilson, thus on March 4th, will make his first appearance at the capitol in more than a year and a half and also his last appearance as president of the United States.

President Wilson plans to leave the White House for the home in Washington, which he recently purchased, March 3d, the day preceding his retirement from office.

Joint Installation of New Officers

A joint installation of the officers of Mt. Graham Lodge, No. 24, I. O. O. F., and Morning Star Lodge, No. 20, D. of R., was held Wednesday night, at Odd Fellows Hall.

G. F. Houck, Deputy Grand Master, and W. B. Crawford, Deputy Grand Marshal, installed the following new officers for the Odd Fellows: J. A. McNeil, P. N. G.; Clyde Ijams, N. G.; F. L. Eakin, V. G.; Sam Paxton, Sec.; John F. Weber, R. S. S.; W. B. Crawford, L. S. S.; Oron. Foote, Warder; Dexter Baisley Conductor.

The following officers of the Rebekah Lodge were installed into office by Deputy President Violet Houck, assisted by Mrs. Margaret Brier, Marshal: Miss Daisy McCollum, P. N. G.; Mrs. Viola Crawford, N. G.; Mrs. Lois Eakin, V. G.; Mrs. Bernice Kempton, Secretary; Mrs. Albert Stevens, Treasurer; Mrs. Lois Bailey, Warden; Mrs. Kate Jennings, Chaplain; Dexter Bailey, Guardian.

A social hour was enjoyed and a supper was served.

During the evening Miss McCollum was presented with a string of beautiful pearl beads, in appreciation of her services is the presiding officer for the past year.

U. OF A. CONDUCTS FARM AND HOME POSTER CONTEST

All Adults and Students of the State High Schools Are Eligible

The University of Arizona College of Agriculture, cooperating with the U. S. Department of Agriculture, has inaugurated a Farm and Home Poster Contest, with the purpose of clearly presenting an idea of value to the residents of Arizona, for greater improvement of farm and home life.

The contest closes at 6:00 p.m., January 17th, with the opening of the Home and Farm Week, January 17-22, 1921.

All adults and pupils of the High Schools of the State are eligible to the contest. The rules and subjects are as follows:

Size of poster, 18x24 or 20x26. Each poster should be illustrated. Black and white accepted as color scheme. Cut out pictures may be used. Each exhibitor limited to one poster. Name and address on back of poster. The poster to become the property of the College of Agriculture. The posters to be addressed to the Extension Office, Room 307, Agricultural Building, University of Arizona, Tucson, before 6;00 p. m., January 17th.

The subjects of the posters are as follows:

No. 1. Illustration—Coffee pot, tea pot and milk bottle (in the lead), personified in a race after a group of children.

Lettering—Will they get the child.

Educational Idea Expressed—Milk is a valuable food for children.

Suggestion of Poster—Health.

No. 2. Illustration — Pictures of cotton with comparison of modern implements and modern methods of cultivation.

Lettering — Some educational idea to be expressed.

Educational Idea—Expressive of Booker T. Washington's idea that his people of the South in raising cotton with the old fashioned implements could never compete with the progressive person who used modern machinery, such as the wheel plow, etc.

Subject—Could be applied to cotton industry. Farm implements applied to modern agriculture.

No. 3. Illustration — Proper feeding of a child. Sleeping in the open air. General home attention.

Lettering—Fare, air, care.

Educational Idea — Applied principles of child welfare.

Subject—Home nursing.

The prizes for the above contest are: First prize, $10.00; second prize, $5.00. To be judged on points of: Originality, arrangement, expression of educational idea, lettering, color scheme and attraction.

NINTH ANNUAL FARM AND HOME WEEK, JANUARY 17-22

The ninth annual Farm and Home Week, conducted by the Arizona College of Agriculture Extension Service, cooperating with the United States Department of Agriculture, convenes in Tucson from January 17th to 22d, inclusive. Officials of the meeting, the exhibits and attendance will no doubt surpass any of those in the past, and in view of the extensive publicity given the program, this statement is not to be doubted. Diligens preparations have been in progress for some time and the executives of the program have spared no expense or effort to make the affair a success and one long to be remembered.

As a special inducement arrangements have been made with the railroad companies whereby a rate of one and one-third will be allowed on all lines for those who wish to take advantage of the offer and attend the meeting.

Special programs have been arranged for each day of the meeting, embracing subjects that will be of decided interest to the farmer, rancher and housewife.

General agriculture, poultry raising, live stock, dairying and horticulture are some of the features that will prove of value and interest to those who are engagsd in these lines.

Special programs will be arranged for boys and girls on Friday, and many novel features are added for their enjoyment.

ARIZONA COMMISSION URGES HIGHER TAXES ON AUTOMOBILES

Taxes on mines, automobiles and foreign corporations were mentioned in detail in the report of the State Tax Commission to the governor and the legislature.

The commission renewed its recommendation for an increase in the amount of the motor license tax to be paid into the State road fund. A bill for that purpose was submitted by the commission and the assessors to the last legislature.

"It failed of passage," said the report, "because most of the members of the committee having the bill under consideration owned automobiles and declared they were paying about all the taxes they could stand. As it happened, they were large taxpayers, but shortsighted. They failed to recognize the fact that by their act they were letting off large numbers of automobile owners who paid no other taxes, but who tear over the roads recklessly, causing damage, death expense. The more taxes paid by automobiles into the road fund the less other property will have to pay."

The commission also recommended that the legislature enact a law giving the State Tax Commission authority to tax foreign corporations doing business in Arizona. It stated the commission had worked out a practical method of assessing these corporations and finding Arizona's proportion of the assessments and made reference to the case of the Standard Oil Company under litigation.

Methods of classifying producing mines for 1920, are discussed in some detail. The report asserts that since no new producing mines have been brought in during the last two years and since a lack of market for product has resulted in closing several mines that have heretofore been producers of considerable magnitude, the duty of arriving at an equitable valuation of these properties will be one of the perplexing problems of the income tax commission.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching, 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Rev. W. J. Sims, Presiding Elder of the Safford District will preach at 11:00 o'clock.
Bible study every Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock sharp. Choir practice at 7:40.
There will be a union service at the Baptist Church, Sunday evening, at 7:00 o'clock.
You are cordially invited to worship with us.

J. L. LYONS, Pastor.

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF SAFFORD

At Safford, in the State of Arizona, at the close of business, December 29, 1920:

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, less due from directors		$450,843.28
Due from directors		7,455.81
Overdrafts		1,782.89
United States bonds		36,250.00
State, county and municipal bonds		20,000.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.		11,724.54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,526.28
Specie	$4,299.70	
Legal tender and national bank notes	19,279.00	
Exchanges for clearing	372.47	
Other cash items	2,407.60	
Due from state and national banks, approved reserve agents	64,397.31	
Due from state and national banks, not reserve agents	17,419.95	
		108,176.03
Assets not included under above heads, viz:		
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank		2,250.00
Total		$653,008.83

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$33,000.00
Surplus		42,000.00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes and interest paid		12,289.37
Individual deposits subject to check	$362,948.11	
Time certificates of deposit	57,546.62	
Certified checks	245.00	
Cashier's checks outstanding	19,543.31	
		440,683.04
Bills payable		100,000.00
Bills rediscounted		25,036.42
Total		$653,008.83

State of Arizona, County of Graham, } ss:
I, A. H. Ferrin, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. H. FERRIN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of January, 1921.

PHYLLIS FRENCH, Notary Public.

My commission expires Nov. 19, 1924.

Correct-Attest:
J. R. WELKER,
M. S. FREEMAN,
Z. C. PRINA,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF ARIZONA TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

At Safford, in the State of Arizona, at the close of business, December 29, 1920:

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, less due from directors		$480,040.27
Due from directors		20,171.00
Overdrafts		5,989.52
United States bonds		22,700.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		53,965.00
Real estate		1,000.00
Specie	$4,222.56	
Legal tender and national bank notes	7,190.00	
Exchanges for clearing	2,025.00	
Due from state and national banks, approved reserve agents	22,403.60	
Due from state and national banks, not reserve agents	17,545.07	
		53,386.31
Total		$637,252.10

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$100,000.00
Surplus, contingent fund		20,782.90
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes and interest paid		6,394.10
Individual deposits subject to check	$293,558.16	
Savings deposits	10,486.76	
Demand certificates of deposit	23.40	
Time certificates of deposit	62,409.00	
Cashier's checks outstanding	5,965.55	
Due State and national banks	5,378.29	
		360,075.10
Bills payable		150,000.00
Total		$637,252.10

State of Arizona, County of Graham, } ss:
I, Wm. McRae, vice president and cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WM. MCRAE,
Vice President and Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of January, 1921.

LEE N. STRATTON, Notary Public.

My commission expires Mar. 6, 1924.

Correct-Attest:
W. W. PACE,
W. R. CHAMBERS,
J. W. MATTICE,
Directors.

STATE WIDE NEWS

PRESCOTT POST QUESTIONS EL PASO'S ACTION

The local post of the American Legion, at a meeting held in Prescott, January 6th, resolved to question the post at El Paso, Texas, whether it was true, as stated in a newspaper article, that 250 members had been made members of the police reserve of El Paso.

In a telegram to the El Paso Legion, Commander Roberts, of the Prescott post asked whether the report was true and whether "Masons, Elks, Odd Fellows or railroad organizations took any action on the police reserve question."

It was the attitude of the Prescott post, according to Roberts, that the organization should be merely fraternal and beneficial for ex-soldiers, and not used as an organization in such work as policing.

Another resolution adopted by the Prescott post, instructed a committee to ascertain from Governor Thomas E. Campbell and the legislature, the status of veterans in soldier settlement projects.

The meeting, which was held at Whipple Barracks, was attended by about two hundred. Officers, newly elected for 1921, were installed. The post had added more than 100 to its membership, recently.

STATE HEALTH DEPARTMENT TO BE DEBATED

Conduct of the State health department was discussed at a meeting arranged for Thursday, January 6th, in which Governor Thomas E. Campbell, Dr. R. C. Williams, of the United States Public Health Service, and Dr. George Goodrich, Superintendent of the State Public Health Department took part.

A report will be submitted to the governor by Dr. Williams, it was stated. Dr. Williams said he did care to discuss the report in advance. It was understood to recommend radical changes in the administration of the State Health Department, involving the consolidation of a number of officers with jurisdiction over all vested in the State Health Department.

FILM COMPANY ORGANIZED BY GLOBE PEOPLE

The Apache Trail Film Company, Inc., backed by local men and interests, of Globe, was organized at a meeting held in the Superior Court room at Globe, and attended by a large number of representative citizens of that city.

The company is organized and is composed of local men and citizens, the purpose of it being to produce western pictures in Gila county mainly along the old Apache Trail route. It is a well known fact that this immediate and contiguous territory is filled with romance unequalled in the United States and that the field near Globe is unlimitod for producing pictures for an indefinite period of time.

DAUGHTER SUCCEEDS FATHER AS TREASURER

On the first of the year, W. W. Brookner, who has been treasurer of Gila county for the past four years, turned over the affairs of his office to his daughter, Mrs. Laura Brookner Feland, who was elected to succeed her father at the recent general election.

However, the administration of the affairs of the office will just be reversed. Mrs. Feland has been deputy treasurer during her father's administration. Now she will be the head of the office and her father will be her assistant, daughter succeeding father.

MEXICAN CONGRESS MAY FORBID MIGRATION TO U. S.

Louis Montes de Oca, Mexican consul general at El Paso, who has just returned to his post in that city after a month's stay in Mexico City, has announced that the Mexican congress is likely in the near future, to pass a law forbidding the migration of Mexican laborers into the United States.

The subject, according to Mr. Montes de Oca, was brought up in the congress as the result of numerous complaints of ill-treatment of Mexicans in all parts of the United States. The El Paso consulate, the consul general said, had received many reports of Mexicans who had been robbed or swindled and in some cases beaten by their employers. These complaints, he added, have become so frequent and widespread of late that the Mexican government feels obliged to act.

Globe Defeats Safford in Fast Game

The Globe High School basket ball team defeated the Safford High School team by a score of 27 to 18, at Layton Hall.

The game was well played by both teams, but the boys from Globe obtained a lead in the sec- half that the Safford boys could not overcome.

The first half was in favor of the home boys with a score of 8 to 4, and it looked like a winner for the Safford five. However, the Globe boys jumped off and with fast and furious playing outclassed the home boys, defeating them by a score of 27 to 18.

The right forward of the Globe team featured by his playing and it was through his playing that the Globe team won.

Mrs. Emma McGowan returned last week from Tempe, where she spent the past month with her daughter, Mrs. Sidney Moeur. During the holidays she was joined by her daughter, Miss Helen, who is attending school at Silver City, N. M., for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Krupp and the two younger children came in Monday morning on the Apache, for a visit of several days with relatives.

Subscribe for THE GUARDIAN your Home Paper.

Japan Gets Ford Assembly Line

Saturday, October 9th, was a great day in industrial Japan, for it marked the assembling of the first Ford car on a progressive assembly line similar to those used by the Ford Motor Company in its various American branches. The line was installed by Sale & Frazer, Ford dealers for the Japanese Empire, in their Yokohoma branch, for the purdose of assembling faster and more economically, the knocked-down cars which they receive from the Ford Foreign Department in New York City. It is equipped to handle a maximum of 200 Ford cars a month.

Many of Sale & Frazer's employes, besides a number of specially invited guests, attended the event. Motion pictures were taken of the chassis as it grew from frame to completed car, ready to leave the line under its own power. The Japanese gazed with intentness at the assembling as the car moved along, growing more complete with each man's work.

Followin the completion of the car, a banquet, or "chow," as it is known there, was given the Japanese workmen. Altogether, it was a big day.

The first automobile in the Garden of Eden was a Ford. Look what Adam and Eve missed by not arriving a little later on.

When General Emmanouel Zymbrakakis, Greek Commander-in-Chief in Thrace, visited the destroyed village of Makie, he rode through the streets in a Ford car.

Clean cotton rags wanted at this office.

Not If As Rich As Cresus

If you were as rich as Cresus you could not buy a better remedy for constipation than Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy and pleasant to take and when the proper dose is taked, produce a mild and gentle effect. They also strengthen the digestion. 48-4t

AUTO ACCIDENT.

While on a hunting trip Saturday evening, a party composed of Teller Broshears, F. B. Sutton, Carl Schroeder and Mrs. Willie Murphy, met with an auto accident that might have proven fatal, the car leaving the road and turning over. Mrs. Murphy suffered a broken collar bone, but the other members of the party were uninjured save a slight shaking up.

BAPTIST CHURCH

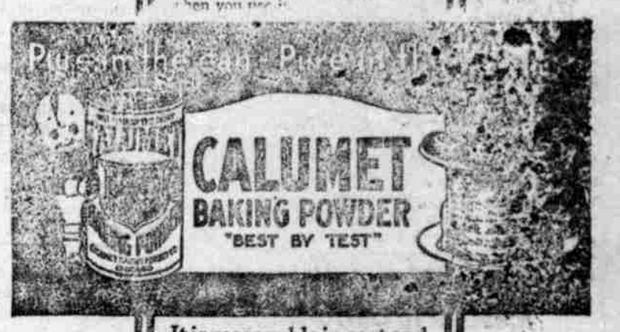
Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Young People's meeting in the church at 6:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting and their practice each Thursday evening.

HARDIE CONNOR, Pastor.

WHAT you lose thru baking failure must be added to baking costs—it has to be paid for.

Calumet Baking Powder will save you all of that. Because when you use it—there are no failures—no losses. Every baking is sweet and palatable—and stays moist, tender and delicious to the last tasty bite.

That's a big saving—but that isn't all. You save when you buy Calumet and you save when you use it.



It is reasonable in cost and possesses more than the ordinary leavening strength. You pay less and use less. You get the most in purity, dependability and wholesomeness.

In every way — it is the best way to keep down baking costs. That's what has made it the world's biggest selling baking powder — has kept it the favorite of millions of housewives for more than thirty years.

Pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Calumet Sunshine Cake Recipe
½ cup of butter, 1½ cups granulated sugar, 2½ cups flour, 1 cup water, 2 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, ½ teaspoon lemon, yolks of 8 eggs. Then mix in the regular way.

Money Banked Is Money Saved---Money Spent Is Money Gone

COME IN NOW AND JOIN OUR

CHRISTMAS CLUB

BANK SOME MONEY EVERY WEEK--THAT IS OUR PLAN

INCREASING CLUB PLAN

1 CENT CLUB—Deposit 1c 1st week, 2c 2nd week. Increase 1c each week—in 50 weeks	$ 12.75
2 CENT CLUB—Deposit 2c 1st week, 4c 2nd week. Increase 2c each week—in 50 weeks	25.50
5 CENT CLUB—Deposit 5c first week, 10c 2nd wk. Increase 5c each wk.—in 50 wks.	63.75
10 CENT CLUB—Deposit 10c 1st week, 20c 2nd wk. Increase 10c. each wk.—in 50 wks.	127.50

EVEN AMOUNT CLUB PLAN

25 CENT CLUB—Deposit 25c each week—in 50 weeks	$ 12.50
50 CENT CLUB—Deposit 50c each week—in 50 weeks	25.00
$1.00 CLUB—Deposit $1 each week—in 50 weeks	50.00
$2.00 CLUB—Deposit $2 each week—in 50 weeks	100.00

EVEN AMOUNT CLUB PLAN

$5.00 CLUB — Deposit $5 each week—in 50 weeks	$ 250.00
$10.00 CLUB—Deposit $10 each week—in 50 weeks	500.00
$20.00 CLUB—Deposit $20 each week—in 50 weeks	1,000.00
$100 CLUB Deposit $100 each week—in 50 weeks	5,000.00

MONEY EARNERS:

Sure, you are going to need money next Christmas—but will you have it?

You will when you come in and join our Christmas Club which gives you a systematic plan for depositing money regularly.

Earnings of men and women are now increased so that salaried people are in a position to deposit $1, $2, $3, $5, $10, $20 or more each week without inconvenience to themselves.

To have money for next Christmas or any other purpose join our Christmas Club. JOIN TODAY.

BUSINESS MEN

Business men are urged to encourage their employees to join our Christmas Club and to explain to them that it is a weekly method for banking money. Thrifty employees are the most valuable to their business.

The money which you can so easily spare now and put in our Christmas Club may some day protect you and yours in sickness and financial disthess.

JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS CLUB TODAY

HOW TO JOIN

Look at the different Clubs in table above and select the one you wish to join, the 1c, 2c, 5c, 25c, 50c, $1.00, $5.00, $10.00, $20.00 or more; then **then come to our Bank with the first weekly deposit**. We will make you a member of the Club and give you a Christmas Club Pass Book showing the Club you have joined.

WHY WE HAVE OUR CHRISTMAS CLUB

It is a part of the business of our Bank to encourage thrift and to teach economy. In no better way can we render service to all of the people of this city and community than by giving them a definite plan for saving their money. Our Christmas Club is just such a plan.

YOU WILL RECEIVE 4 PER CENT INTEREST

Arizona Trust and Savings Bank

THATCHER **SAFFORD** PIMA

The Graham Guardian

W. M. Moore Prop. and Managing Editor
R. C. Mitchell - - - - Editor

OFFICIAL PAPER OF GRAHAM COUNTY

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
THE GUARDIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

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ONE YEAR, IN ADVANCE..... $1.50

Address all communications to
THE GUARDIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
SAFFORD, ARIZONA

JANUARY 14, 1921

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising, 25 cents per single column inch, per insertion, from merchants and others resident of the Gila valley. Outside firms and individuals, 35 cents per inch. Legal notices, 50 cents per inch.

MOTOR VEHICLE LICENSES

A proposal that the county handle the funds derived from auto licenses is promoting serious consideration from county officials, inasmuch as the policy would mean quite an asset to the county from a standpoint of finance. Should the proposal meet with success, it would mean that the revenue now derived from the sale of motor vehicle licenses would be collected and handled by the county and that the money obtained in this manner would be appropriated by the county and utilized as a county charge to be expended on the maintenance of the county highways, bridges, etc.

At present, applications for licenses are forwarded to the Secretary of State's office, which in turn issues licenses and collects for same, while on the other hand, should the licenses be paid direct through the county officers each county would benefit thru its collection of these licenses.

The licenses for Graham county alone amounts to six or seven thousand dollars annually and increases each year and could be handled by the county assessor's office and the county treasurer's office without additional expense or help.

No doubt the matter, in view of its vast financial importance to the county, will receive due consideration throughout the various counties, with a possible view of having the statutes revised, whereby the revenue derived from this source, could be applied to the county and used in the manner heretofore mentioned.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

No patriotic organization in the history of the world has made such rapid strides in growth as has the American Legion. Scarcely out of its infancy the Legion will no doubt have a membership of 2,000,000 in the next few months. Already 8,000 posts have been established, with New York in the lead with 851 posts. Pennsylvania second with 522; Illinois third with 494; Iowa, 427; Minnesota, 409; Ohio, 357; Michigan, 256; Indiana, 247; Massachussetts, 245, and New Jersey with 244, and so on down the line, until at the present there is hardly a village or a hamlet in the United States that does not possess its post or at least a fair representative of members.

Originally, the Legion was founded in France, on the battlefields of Flanders where so many white crosses mark the resting place of those noble lads who gave their all that democracy might survive and autocracy perish.

On February 15th, twenty American officers who had assembled in Paris to discuss conditions of the American Expeditionary Forces, met in the Inter-Allied Club and there discussed the possibilities of an after-war organization that would bind together more closely the associations of the American forces and to look after the welfare of the soldiers and sailors after the war. The decision was made at this meeting that the organization would be founded and was to include everyman in uniform, whether he was overseas or in domestic service.

The twenty men who met in Paris in February, agreed at that time to call a caucus of men representing every branch of the service, and the caucus assembled in Paris on March 15th, continuing two days. The men who gathered at that meeting accomplished many important things, among them selecting a name for the new organization, calling it the American Legion. The caucus also appointed a committee of fifteen to work in the United States and to plan a national meeting to be held within the year. This meeting was arranged for May 5th, at St. Louis, thereby establishing, on this side, the American Legion, which now has a membership of nearly 2,000,000.

The Legion has accomplished many things since its organization, and its power has done much toward the welfare of the returned soldier. E. J. Winslett, national vice president of the Legion, has made a moving plea in behalf of the 5,000 disabled soldiers for better care and more direct attention, and has intimated Arizona as an ideal location for the erection of a convalescent camp. The Legion is active in behalf of the returned soldier, as evidenced in the data that has been gathered and will soon be presented to Congress in an endeavor to ameliorate the conditions under which the disabled soldiers are existing at the present.

No doubt Congress intends doing something for these boys. But in the meantime these conditions exist, and the grand old "buck passing" continues, with resolutions, amendments, heated arguments, a long drawn out silence, and then the "shelf". Congress blames the Senate, the Senate blames Congress, the Democrats blame the Republicans and the Republicans blame the Democrats, Capital blames Labor, Labor kicks back with the blame on capital, and in the meantime, 5,000 patient disabled soldiers await a verdict, that in a meager measure, show the American people's appreciation of the noble sacrifice in their behalf.

The Legion is hoping that the new administration will bring pressure to bear on the situation and that within the next few months these 5,000 boys will be living under conditions suitable to their requirements.

A BANKER'S ADVICE

There is a good deal of talk in the air to the effect that wages are scheduled for a decided drop. In that connection Roger H. Williams, vice president of the National Bank of Commerce, says in a public speech:

"We hear in some directions business men saying that labor had its swing while prices were high and labor was scarce, and that now the turn of the employer is coming and they intend to take full revenge. This may be human nature, but it is a most sinister aspect of it.

"Revenge is rarely profitable and at this time such an attitude would be little less than a public calamity.

"It serves to alarm the working class and curtail its buying far beyond what is necessary.

"It serves to reduce working morale and to cause antagonism between sections of the business community, who may differ in the part they play in our business life, but do not differ in common welfare.

"Growing unemployment and lowered wages have created a fear on the part of many that their buying power is going to be drastically reduced. They are struggling to get along with their old belongings rather than to buy news ones, apprehensive that later on they will need every cent they can save in order to make sure of obtaining life's necessaries.

"It will very materially aid the orderly readjustment now under way, if business sees to it that a reasonable relation is maintained between the reduction in the buying power of the wage group and the reduction in the high cost of living.

"Real wages mean promoting the general prosperity, maintaing which affects us all.

"The American wage-earning public will not be contented to accept a lower scale of living than it has become used to."

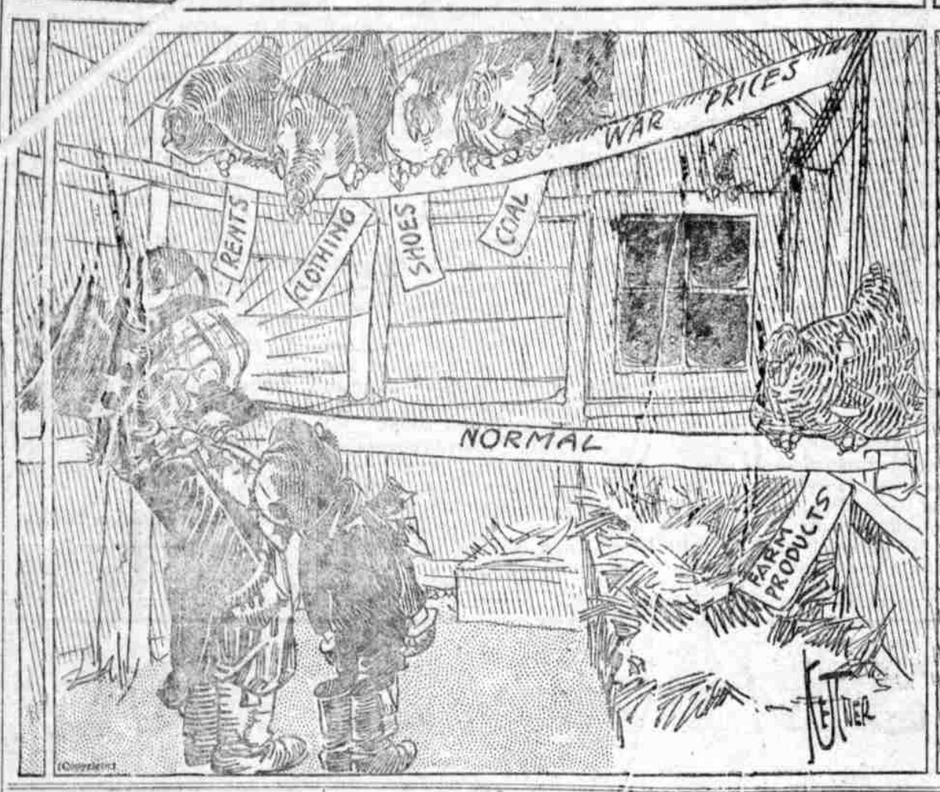
RENEW PAST MEMORIES

At a meeting of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society, on Wednesday, December 29th, at Tucson, it was decided that a movement be started immediately to procure a modern fireproof building for the organization in Tucson, in order that the society might have a permanent hyme, and, more important still, in order that the invaluable historical records might be safely housed.

The temporary quarters of the society are more or less unsatisfactory from the standpoint of security, and the records which cover the history of Arizona or the past six or seven decades, might be wiped out in a few minutes time. Such a loss would be irreparable.

A lot has been donated in Tucson as a building site and the members of the society will ask the State at the next meeting of the legislature to assist in the expense of constructing the building. Officers were elected for the ensuin term and the pioneers spent much of the afternoon in recalling the episodes of early days in the territory, and many stirring stories were recounted.

Still Roosting High



FARM BUREAU FORMED

The organization of a farm bureau in Gilbert, similar to those which are already in existence at Mesa, Lehi and Chandler was accomplished at a meeting of farmers held in the Gilbert high school, Thursday evening, December 30th. The meeting was called by Dr. F. D. Rowell, who presided. Officials of the State Farm Bureau were present as were speakers of the University of Arizona.

For a Persistent Cough

Some years ago, H. P. Burbage, a student at law in Greenville, S. C., had been troubled for a long time with a persistent cough which he says, "greatly alarmed me, causing me to fear that I was in the first stage of consumption." Having seen Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised, he concluded to try it. "I soon felt a remarkable change and after using two bottles of the small size was permanently cured." 48-4t

Indigestion

Many persons, otherwise vigorous and healthy, are bothered occasionally with indigestion. The effects of a disordered stomach on the system are dangerous, and prompt treatment of indigestion is important. "The only medicine I have needed has been something to aid digestion and clean the liver," writes Mr. Fred Ashby, a McKinney, Texas, farmer. "My medicine is

Thedford's
BLACK-DRAUGHT

for indigestion and stomach trouble of any kind. I have never found anything that touches the spot, like Black-Draught. I take it in broken doses after meals. For a long time I tried pills, which griped and didn't give the good results. Black-Draught liver medicine is easy to take, easy to keep, inexpensive."

Get a package from your druggist today—Ask for and insist upon Thedford's—the only genuine.

Get it today. E 84

MICKIE SAYS

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

With the advent of prohibition, New Year resolutions become extinct.

Advertisement of a large town drug store: 500 bottles of Dr. Growem's hair tonic on sale tomorrow; starting at 9:00 o'clock. Come early and avoid the rush. Only 12 bottles allowed to any one customer.

Labor says capital is responsible for these depressing times, while capital says it is the restlessness of labor that is responsible. It's like the dog who was growling and wagging his tail, both at the same time; we don't know which end to believe.

Someone has suggested a tax to be imposed on all bachelors past the age of 30 years. Agreed; they accepted the nomination. And a like tax to be assessed against all old maids (Game called on account of rain). You can't get one to confess that she is past 30, consequently no tax.

Local ad—Bathtub 2 years old, never been used. Which brought forth from the "printer's devil" the remark, "the dirty son-of-a-gun."

Noah Webster would probably have defined the bolshevic in this manner: "A brainstorm entirely surrounded by whiskers."

Agreed that Franklin Roosevelt did not exactly call Mr. Hays a liar; on the other hand merely stated that he had a peculiar way of juggling the truth. Which goes to show the way of a diplomat.

Judging from the exorbitant prices of some of the standard brand of cigars, they must be using tobacco in them again.

Advertisement in an Arizona paper: Wanted—Man about 35 or 40 years of age; matrimonially inclined, must be handsome; not use tobacco in any form, swear or gamble. Must oppose sports of all nature; must be a good cook and a staunch advocate of woman suffrage. Gosh, lady, this is Arizona, not Heaven.

Ambitious candidates in the next election will probably give premium coupons to prospective woman voters. At any rate, with the entrance of the woman vote, the discontinued the practice of the "campaign cigar", which was a cross between a burning horse hoof and a piece of hemp rope.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

J. A. TUOHY
"THE IRISH PLUMBER"
Plumbing and Heating
A Fine Line of Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Etc., Always on Hand
All Goods and Work Fully Guaranteed
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

E. L. SPRIGGS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Practices in all State and Federal Courts
Safford, Arizona

Welker Bros. Transfer
C. D. and ELMER WELKER, Props.
FREIGHT BY TRUCKS TAKEN TO ALL PARTS OF GRAHAM AND GREENLEE COUNTIES
Household Goods Moved to Any Part of Town
PRICES REASONABLE

STRATTON & LYNCH
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC
Safford Arizona

The Successful Man Has a Bank Account

The difference between the successful man and the failure is not usually in ability.

Success comes by plan, by thrift first and systematic saving. If you are willing to Pay the Price of SUCCESS, start a Savings Account and add to it regularly. Let us show you the way.

Arizona Trust and Savings Bank
SAFFORD THATCHER

Mrs. Home-Lover:

Your Hall makes the first impression when your guests and friends call and the last impression when they depart.

You want these impressions to be good. So, do you not need some New Hall Furniture?

When you need furniture for your hall or any other part of your home, come see what we have for you. The Style, Strength and Price of your furniture will lead you to buy from us.

Our Furniture Furnishes.
Respectfully yours,
Gila Valley Furniture & Hardware Store
SAFFORD ARIZONA

W. C. McFarland W. R. Chambers
McFARLAND & CHAMBERS
LAWYERS
Safford, Arizona

Richard O. Boldt
Designers Engravers Electrotypers
1424 Lawrence Denver Colo

The American Dollar Governs a Universe!

Has there not been times in your life when a few hundred dollars would have placed you in a position to make a good investment that would have netted you good returns?

SURLEY! Always be prepared to meet just an emergency and start an account today.

The Gila Valley Bank and Trust Company

NOTICE OF SELECTION

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, AT PHOENIX, ARIZONA

STATE OF ARIZONA

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that the State of Arizona, under the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved June 20th, 1910 (36 Stats., 557), has filed in this office its School Indemnity Land Selections applying to select as indemnity the lands described as follows:

2994—041595—In T. 10 S., R. 21 E.: N½NE¼, Section 21.

3842—049944—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: All Section 21.

3843—049945—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: All Section 28.

3844—049946—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: All Section 33.

3845—049947—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: All Section 34.

3846—049948—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: All Section 35.

3847—049949—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: E½; NE¼SW¼; S½SW¼; Section 9.

3848—049950—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: Lots 3 and 4; E½SW¼; S½SE¼, Section 31.

3859—049961—In T. 7 S., R. 20 E.: W½NE¼, Section 21.

3891—050048—In T. 11 S., R. 26 E.: W½, Section 4; E½E½, Section 17; E½E½, Section 29.

3892—050014—In T. 8 S., R. 21 E.: All Section 8.

3893—050015—In T. 8 S., R. 21 E.: All Section 9.

(G. and S. R. M.)

During the five weeks' period of publication of this notice or any time thereafter and before final approval and certification, this office will receive protests or contests as to any of the tracts applied for and transmit the same to the General Land Office.

Dated at Phoenix, Arizona, December 15, 1920.

CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Register.
SCOTT WHITE, Receiver.
First publication, Dec. 24, 1920.
Last publication, Jan. 21, 1921.

SUPERIOR COURT NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the County of Graham, State of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah J. Curtis, deceased.

Notice of sale of real estate.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Graham, State of Arizona, made on the 29th day of December, 1920, in the matter of the estate of Sarah J. Curtis, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Sarah J. Curtis, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash, subject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on Monday, the 17th day of January, 1921, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Sarah J. Curtis, deceased, has by operation of law, or otherwise, acquired, other than, or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of her death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate and lying in the County of Graham, State of Arizona, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to: Beginning at a point Fifty-nine rods and Sixteen links West and Twenty rods and Seven links South of the Northeast corner of the Northwest quarter of Section 11, Township 7, South of Range 25, East of the Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian, in Graham County, State of Arizona; thence West 20 rods and 9 links; thence South 16 rods; thence East 20 rods and 9 links; thence north 16 rods to the place of beginning and containing Two acres and Five and three-fourths rods more or less, together with one-quarter of a share of the capital stock of the Montezuma Canal Company, belonging thereto as water rights.

Bids to purchase said property will be received at the law office of Stratton and Lynch, in the Town of Safford, Arizona. All bids or offers must be in writing.

M. M. CRAVEN,
Administrator of the estate of Sarah J. Curtis, deceased.
First publication, Dec. 31, 1920.
Last publication, January 14, 1921.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the County of Graham, State of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate Jesse C. Wanslee, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William A. Wanslee, administrator of the estate of Jesse C. Wanslee, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said administrator at the office of Stratton & Lynch, at Safford, Arizona, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the County of Graham, State of Arizona.

WM. A. WANSLEE,
Administrator.
First publication, Jan. 7, 1921.
Last publication, Jan. 28, 1921.

SUPERIOR COURT NOTICE

In the Superior Court of Graham County, State of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of H. J. Harvey, deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate should not be made.

It appearing to this court, by the petition this day presented and filed by Z. C. Prins, administrator of the estate of H. J. Harvey, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the whole or some portion of the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of decedent and the expenses and charges of administration, that it will be for the advantage, benefit and best interest of the estate and those interested therein.

It is therefore ordered by this Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday, the 18th day of February, A. D. 1921, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the court room of said Court, at the court house in the City of Safford, Graham County, State of Arizona, to show cause why an order of sale of real estate should not be granted to said administrator to sell so much of the said real estate as shall be necessary and that a copy of this order be published four successive weeks in THE GRAHAM GUARDIAN, a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Graham.

Dated January 8, 1921.

W. R. CHAMBERS, Judge.
First publication Jan. 14, 1921.
Last publication, Feb. 4, 1921.

SUPERIOR COURT NOTICE

In the Superior Court of Graham County, State of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of William W. Bratton, deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate should not be made.

It appearing to this Court, by the petition this day presented and filed by George P. Jacobson, administrator of the estate of William W. Bratton, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the whole or some portion of the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of decedent and the expenses and charges of administration, that it is for the benefit, advantage and best interests of the estate and those interested therein.

It is therefore ordered by this Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday, the 15th day of February, A. D. 1921, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the court room of said Court, at the court house, in the City of Safford, Graham County, State of Arizona, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said administrator to sell so much of the said real estate as shall be necessary and that a copy of this order be published four successive weeks in THE GRAHAM GUARDIAN, a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Graham.

Dated January 8, 1921.

W. R. CHAMBERS, Judge.
First publication, Jan. 14, 1921.
Last publication, Feb. 4, 1921.

A True Story of the Christmas Club

A young man named John was engaged to a girl named Helen. This was last December. They both had good positions but spent all of the money they made. They figured on getting married when they had money enough saved up to furnish a modest little apartment, but somehow they could not begin the saving habit until one day John received from a bank, a letter enclosing to him, a little Christmas Club bank book.

He looked through the bank book and saw where he could start a bank account for 10 cents. So appealing was the idea to John that he showed the little Christmas Club bank book to Helen.

At once these two young people who were edgaged to be married said "why we can save $127.50 apiece and we will have $255.00 next Christmas." They were looking at the page in the bank book which showed they could make their first deposit 10 cents and increase that deposit 10 cents a week for fifty weeks and have $127.50 at Christmas time.

John and Helen both joined the Christmas Club. They did not miss the money they put into the Club. When once they began the saving habit, they not only banked the amount required by the Christmas Club but also opened savings accounts. Instead of saving $255.00 within a year, they saved and had over $600.00, enough to furnish their little home and enable them to marry. By starting in the Christmas Club, John and Helen not only built their little nest but also learned the habit of economy, which will be valuable to them both throughout the year.

Just such an opportunity is now offered to every man and woman, boy and girl in our midst. The Arizona Trust and Savings Bank is forming a Christmas Club. Everyone is welcome in the bank, where they will receive upon request, a little Christmas Club bank book, that shows that a Christmas Club can be started for 1 cent, 2 cents, 5 cents or 10 cents. This increasing club requires that you increase your deposit each week with the same amount with which you start. At the end of fifty weeks, the 1 cent club pays $12.75; the 2 cent club pays $25.50; the 5 cent club pays $63.75 and the 10 cent club pays $127.50.

The Arizona Trust and Savings Bank also offers an even amount Christmas Club plan whereby the member deposits either 25 cents, 50 cents, $1.00, $2.00, $5.00, $10.00, $20.00 or more each week for a period of fifty weeks. If you will take a pencil and figure out how much these clubs amount to it will perhaps show you how you can have a snug sum of money next Christmas without ever missing making the payments to the bank.

The banking habit is a good habit. Once anyone starts to save, they never quit.

whole or some portion of the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of decedent and the expenses and charges of administration, that it is for the benefit, advantage and best interests of the estate and those interested therein.

It is therefore ordered by this Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Tuesday, the 15th day of February, A. D. 1921, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the court room of said Court, at the court house, in the City of Safford, Graham County, State of Arizona, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said administrator to sell so much of the said real estate as shall be necessary and that a copy of this order be published four successive weeks in THE GRAHAM GUARDIAN, a newspaper printed and published in the said County of Graham.

Dated January 8, 1921.

W. R. CHAMBERS, Judge.
First publication, Jan. 14, 1921.
Last publication, Feb. 4, 1921.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

Serial No. 026031

U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, January 8, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that J. David Lee, of Thatcher, Arizona, who, on November 11, 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 026031, for S ½ SE ¼, Section 7, Township 7 South, Range 22 East, Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. L. Payne, Clerk of the Superior Court, at Safford, Arizona, on the 16th day of February, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Henry Matthews, of Glenbar, Arizona; James Stowell, Evans Coleman, Pratt Pace, all three of Thatcher, Arizona.

CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Register.
First publication, Jan. 14, 1921.
Last publication, Feb. 11, 1921.

Stockholders' Meeting

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Arizona Trust and Savings Bank, of Safford, Arizona, will be held January 26, 1921, at 2:00 p. m., at the bank building, Thatcher, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year and for the transaction of other business proper to come before the meeting.

MM. MCRAE, Cashier.
49-2t

A GOOD MISTAKE

By M. ALLINE WEEKS.

(©, 1920, by Mcclure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There was an air of expectancy about the place, as though it had been waiting for centuries for deliverance from the lies that held it there. Even Elias Upton, station agent, general store proprietor and postmaster, lay back in his chair against the wall of the station and slept soundly as the train rattled in, stopped to let a passenger off, and went out again.

The departing train left Elizabeth Ann standing on the platform with a suitcase in each hand. Not a human being was in sight, except the station agent, and it was with some misgivings that she spoke to him. Still he slept, and it took a sharp poke to awaken him.

"Bless them flies!" said Elias, as he slapped at a fly reposing on his bald head. Then he sleepily opened one eye and saw Elizabeth Ann.

"Well—what do you want?" he said.

"Can you tell me where Mrs. Elwell lives?"

"Yes, but she went to Boston this morning on business, so she said. Be back Saturday," drawled Elias.

"Did you ever! How could she forget that I was coming?" said Elizabeth Ann, half to herself. Then to Elias: "It's certain I've got to stay, now I'm here; so if you will tell me how to get there, I'll keep house until she comes."

After directions as to where to find the key, she started out, and in a short time came to a little white house set far back from the road. The curtains were drawn, and the porch chairs piled up in one corner of the veranda.

"I didn't know Aunt Mira had such a pretty place, but it must be the one. He said the key was behind the blind for the ice man, so I can get in all right."

The house was prettily furnished, and after opening up some windows, Elizabeth Ann foraged the pantry and refrigerator and found plenty to eat. She went to bed about nine o'clock in what appeared to be the guest room, as Elizabeth Ann had been invited by her aunt, Mira Elwell, to spend her vacation with her at Brookside. Elizabeth Ann had never been there before, and did not know much about Aunt Mira, except that she was her mother's favorite sister.

The first two days and nights passed without interruption, but on the third night Elizabeth Ann was awakened in the night by an automobile coming up the drive. Some one unlocked the door and soon Elizabeth Ann heard voices below in the kitchen. She opened her bedroom door and listened, wondering if it were burglars.

"Say, mother," said a masculine voice, "here's a pink sweater and some other things I never saw before."

"And some one's eaten what we left in the refrigerator. There has been some one in this house. Looks like a strange woman was in this house now."

At this Elizabeth Ann hastily slipped on a kimono and cap and stepped out into the hall, but drew back as a young man came up the stairs.

"Well, who are you?" he asked.

"I think I might ask you the same question," retorted the girl.

"What are you doing in this house in that costume?" said the man.

"I have every right in the world to be in this house," was the reply.

"Come, young lady; let's get down to business. Who are you?"

"My name is Elizabeth Ann Taylor, and I am keeping house until my aunt gets back from Boston. She invited me to spend my vacation with her; so here I am," was the answer.

"Mother, do you know this young lady?" he asked, as his mother appeared at his side.

By this time the lady addressed as "mother" took the matter in hand, as she saw the girl's embarrassment.

"Who is your aunt, my dear?" she asked.

"Mrs. Elwell, my mother's sister Mira," replied Elizabeth Ann.

"There is some mistake. I'm not Mira Elwell, although my name is Elwell. Why, Robert, she must mean the Miss Elwell on the Lane road. How stupid of me not to have remembered her before."

"Then this isn't my aunt's house, and I've eaten up all your food, and—"

By this time Elizabeth Ann was in tears. Robert Elwell, for this was Mrs. Elwell's son, walked out and left the two women alone. Mrs. Elwell arranged that Elizabeth Ann should stay with her until some time the next day, when Robert would drive her over to Aunt Mira's.

When the mistake was explained to Aunt Mira the next day she laughed over it, and she and Mrs. Elwell began an acquaintance which they never gave up. While they talked together, Elizabeth Ann and Robert picked an armful of beautiful old-fashioned flowers for his mother.

During the next three weeks Robert Elwell spent a great deal of his time with Elizabeth Ann. The momentous time came, as it always does, and when the sparkling ring had been slipped on her finger, she exclaimed: "And the first time you saw me you thought I was a burglar."

"You were then, and you are now, for you stole my heart, and it's only fair that I play burglar now myself," was the reply.

COMMISSION PERSONNEL

Announcement of the personnel of the State Tax Commission's staff was made Tuesday, December 28th, on the arrival in Phoenix from Tombstone of E. A. Hughes, who was elected in November to be a member of the commission. Other members include Frank Luke and the hold over member, Chas. R. Howe, Mr. Howe having the shortest elective term, will act as chairman of the new commission.

Zane Grey Will Build Home in Gila County

Zane Grey, noted author who has written numerous stories around various things of interest in Arizona, is erecting a magnificent home in the northern part of Gila county, according to word that was recently brought to Globe by Henry Haught, a prominent cattleman of that section.

Mr. Haught stated that about 30,000 feet of lumber was already on the site near his Green Valley ranch, and that Grey has planned the establishment of an estate which will be a credit to this county.

Besides making this his home during part of the year, it is expected that Grey will take several more pictures for the screen in that section. He has taken two or three pictures surrounding the magnificent scenic advantages of Payson and the surrounding country.

Mr. Haught stated that it has been the custom of the author for a number of years to visit that section and hunt bear during the season for this sport.

The rancher, while in Globe, extended an invitation to the Apache Film Company to visit his ranch and requisition any stock and cowboys he had for the purpose of producing pictures, calling attention to the fact that nowhere in the countp could they find better advantages for this purpose.

A Home Course in Domestic Science

"Twenty Lessons in Domestic Science," by Marion Cole Fisher has recently been received by us for review.

This is a complete advanced course in domestic science and home economics boiled down to meet the requirements of the housewife and the student.

The entire course consists of twenty practical lessons—one hundred pages filled with the most valuable information the housewife can possess—heretofore taught only in domestic science schools.

Do you know the relative value of food, which fruits to use for cooking, what purpose salads serve, the correct use of condiments, about proper kitchen equipments, about U. S. Government's bulletins, how to reduce the high cost of living, how to promote and protect your own and your families health, how to make housekeeping simpler and more economical and pleasant by utilizing modern science in the home.

This book, we note, is priced at $2.00 per copy and from what we understand it contains a complete $100,000 college course, condensed, and it is practically free to every interested housewife.

Write the Home Economics Department of the Calumet Baking Powder Co., 4100-28 Fillmore St., Chicago, Illinois, for full particulars regarding the book and how to secure it.

Or Use Paragraph Below To Close

The Home Economics Department of the Calumet Baking Powder Co., 4100-28 Fillmore St., Chicago, Ill., will be pleased to place this book in any interested parties hands upon receipt of two slips taken from 1-lb. cans of Calumet Baking Powder and twenty cents to cover cost of postage and packing.

FIRE IN SAN JOSE

At 11:00 o'clock Monday night, fire from an unknown origin broke out in the store of Casimiro Garcia, located at San Jose, which completely destroyed the store, house and entire stock of merchandise.

Bad Cold and Cough Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

Several years ago, C. D. Glass, Gardiner, Me., contracted a severe cold and cough. He tried various medicines but instead of getting well he kept adding to it by contracting fresh colds. Nothing he had taken for it was of any permanent benefit until a druggist advised him to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says "I was completely cured by this remedy and have since always turned to it when I had a cold and soon find relief." 48-4t

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No matter whether you are Slim, Fat, Short or Tall, we have SHOES to both fit and suit you.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Lonely and almost friendless, Tonnibel Devon, living on a canal boat, child of a brutal father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER II.

The Master of the Dirty Mary.

A week before this story opens Uriah Devon had steamed the length of the lake, anchoring his boat as near Ithaca as he dared. Even to his wife, Edith, he had not confided why he had brought her to a town where yawning prison doors gaped for her every passing hour.

"I won't go, Riah," Mrs. Devon had cried when her husband had made the statement that he intended to visit Ithaca. "You couldn't get me near that place with a rope around my neck."

But the very fact that she now sat on a small bench against the boat rail, gazing moodily at the water, proved that Uriah Devon had contrived to have his way.

Occasionally Mrs. Devon lifted her head to listen and turned her eyes to the west where a narrow path zigzagged its length up the hill to the boulevard. Into her tortured soul had come a belief since the night before, that Tony's "Gloriest God," would send her man home.

Suddenly the sound of heavy footsteps in the forest path brought her sharply around. At last he was coming, this man she loved, perhaps drunk, perhaps to beat her; but nevertheless he was coming, and that was all she cared about.

Uriah Devon slowly walked up the gangplank in silence.

"Where you been?" the woman forced herself to say. But instead of replying, he demanded:

"Where's Tonnibel?"

"I dunno," was the answer. "A minute ago she was over there not ten of your legs' jumps from here. . . . Where you been all this week?"

He'd been on a terrible spree, she decided. He looked as if he had been drunk for days. That he had something unusual on his mind she knew, and she knew, too, it was about Tonnibel, for hadn't he asked for the kid the moment he'd returned?

"It's taken time we was doing things, Ede," he said, turning grimly. "I've waited as long as I dared. Rege says Paul Pendlehaven hasn't an inch leeway before he's in his coffin."

Mrs. Devon's face grew deathly pale.

"What do you mean, honey?" she faltered.

"We live like rats in a hole," took up the man, after a pause, "while if Tony was made to do her part, we'd be on easy street. That's what I mean. We've got to have money and lots of it. Reggie's willing to marry the kid if you mind your business afterward. His marryin' her ain't sayin' he'll stick to her. But we got to have boodle, and we can't get it only through her."

"He shan't have 'er," the woman said, with hard tones and flashing eyes. "How many times 've I got to say it over to you? If that's the why you've come to Ithaca, you might as well turn the old scow north and go back again. He's a bum," she went on. "A dude and a fool and everything else that's bad. He's a thief, too."

Devon laughed.

"So am I, Ede," said he. "So 're you' for that matter. If Reggie knew that Tony was Paul Pendlehaven's kid, we wouldn't get one d——n cent of her money. He snitches from the Pendlehavens and his mother because he don't get cash enough other ways. A feller's got to have spendin' money."

"Pretty small pickin's," sneered Edith Devon. "Stealin' from folks almost in the grave ain't my style. Reggie's some second-story man, that young duffer is."

"You sneaked Paul's kid," taunted Devon. "He wouldn't be almost in his grave now if you'd kept your hands off'n Tony."

The woman turned on him savagely, paying no heed to his words.

"Get your blasted Reggie to steal enough for us all from the Pendlehavens," she said. "God knows they've got it and to spare. It's better'n handin' Tony over to 'im. He lives at Pendlehaven's, don't he?"

"He won't do it," cut in Devon. "Reggie ain't got the nerve to burn his fingers too deep. Paul Pendlehaven'd send him up for that, if he caught him. My plan is to get Tony married to Rege, and before the lid's screwed down on Pendlehaven's face, shove the girl in between John Pendlehaven and his precious cousin, Reggie's mother, and then Rege and me gets Tony's money, see?"

Edith shivered.

"I hear what you say," she muttered, "and I 'spose I'll do it if you promise not to let that pup hurt Tony when he gets her. . . . Best let's wait another year before talkin' marriage to her, though."

"Nothin' doin'," rasped the man. "Tony's almost a woman, and she's eatin' her head off. After she's married—"

"You two men'll rag the kid to death or do something worse to her," gritted the woman. "Well, you won't! Rather'n have that I'll tell her she ain't ours. I'll go right bold to Paul Pendlehaven and blurt him the truth. I'll do it today if you keep naggin' at me."

Devon studied her face, his own distorted with rage.

"You'll do no such a thing, mad woman," he returned, running his tongue over his dry, cracked lips. "If you get me in a temper you'd better look out. Reggie knows Tonnibel's got rich folks, but he don't know who they are. You spill the beans, by G—d, and the lake for yours."

The woman's gaze sought the sheet of blue water.

"She'll grow a beard a mile long before I tell 'er," she said finally, bringing her eyes back to his face. "Tell 'er yourself, and see how you like it!"

There was a ring of revolt in her tones that brought an expression of surprise to the man's face, leaving it angrily, frowningly red. But the sound of a girl's voice on the hill brought him suddenly to his feet.

"There she is, by G—d," he cried abruptly. "Now if you want any more lovin's from me—more'n that, if you want to stay where I live, you got to do my will."

"Uriah, honey, darlin'," cried Edith, "don't say that. I've always stuck by you."

"Then keep a stickin'," growled Devon. "For God's sake, if the brat ain't lugged that pig clean up that pine tree!"

Above them a giant pine tree lifted its head far above its fellows. Among its branches the man and woman could plainly see the upper half of a girl's figure settled in the crotch of an outspreading limb, and clasped in two slender arms was the small guinea pig. She bobbed her head gravely, held up the animal and shook it at them.

Tony, herself, little knew why in times of strife she sought refuge among these forest giants and came always to happiness. They were animated beings in her mean little world and because she had showered idolatrous love on them they, from their primeval grandeur, sent an answering spark of life to her starved little soul. The sight of Tony further enraged Uriah. He waved her in.

"Now tell her outright, and get it over, Ede," he said, sitting down again.

Reaching the canal boat, Tony stood looking at her parents.

"Set down," growled Devon.

Shifting the pig a little, she dropped down on the deck. She always dreaded these talks with her father and mother. It usually meant they must move on, or perhaps that a thrashing was coming her way. From under her long lashes she glimpsed first Devon with his frowning brow, then at length let her gaze settle on the woman.

"I s'pose I been doin' something hellish," she ventured presently in a low tone. "Have I, Edie?"

"Nope, not this time, Tony," thrust in Devon. "But we've got to tell you something. You're gettin' to be a woman, Tonnibel, and you got to do something for your mother and me."

"I'm always wantin' to do something nice for you, Edie, darling," she said, looking at her mother. "Yap it out quick, sweet, and I'll jump to do it!"

The woman began to cry softly.

"Go on, Edie," said Uriah. "Why in h—l are you blubberin' over a thing you can't help?"

"But I can help it," cried Edith. "And what's more I will. Run away, baby, and I'll have it out with your pop while you're gone."

Devon reached forward and laid a strong detaining hand on the girl's arm.

"It's this," he got out between his teeth. "You got to get married. You been livin' on me long enough."

The girl stared at him blankly.

"Get married," she repeated dully. "Who'd marry a brat like me? I'm nothin' but a kid yet, and I'm goin' to stay right here with my mother. See? I don't have to—do I, mummy darlin'?"

"Your ma's word ain't law on this boat," answered Uriah in an ugly tone. "Mine is, though. Fire ahead, Edie, and tell the kid my will."

Mrs. Devon coughed spasmodically and toyed with the fabric of her skirt. A slender, brown hand went up and closed over her twitching fingers.

"I wouldn't marry any of the mutts you know, daddy," the girl burst out in desperation. "So get that notion clean out of your mind."

Her face settled sullenly into little lines that pursed up the lovely young mouth, and Uriah Devon moved his feet nervously. Perhaps his task wasn't going to be so easy after all.

"Kid," he said huskily, "if you don't do what you're told, I'll make you. You ain't too old to gad yet. And you'll be missin' one of the best lickin's you ever got if you mind what I tell you."

The girl eyed him curiously, making a sidewise gesture with her head.

"Who's the duffer you've chose out for me?" she asked at length. "You might as well tell me."

"My friend, Reggie," said Devon, bending over and staring at her.

Tonnibel's mouth widened until two rows of teeth gleamed through the red of her lips. She made a wry face. "Nothin' like that for me—eh, Edie?"

Edith Devon was coming to a resolution that meant trouble for herself and for Tonnibel.

"I ain't fought it all out with your daddy, kid," she sniffled weakly. "You get to the cabin and mend them old clothes."

Uriah Devon laid his pipe beside him and uttered an oath.

"You'll stay right here, brat," he gritted, "and pay heed to me."

"Uriah," screamed the woman, "if you go on with this, I'll tell 'er all I know. I swear I will. Tony, honey, Tony, baby, I—I ain't—"

With a roar the man sprang forward and in his effort to reach his wife knocked the girl flat on the deck. When Tonnibel rolled over and sat up, her mother was stretched along the boat rail, and Devon was standing over her. She lay so dreadfully still and limp that the girl scrambled to her feet.

It wasn't the same Tony who had come fearfully to them but a short period before with the little pig in her arms; nor the same girl who had swung in the treetops making play fellows of the squirrels and answering the shrill calls of the forest birds. She seemed suddenly to have grown taller, and as she flung herself on Devon, the very strength of her little body sent him sprawling against the side of the cabin. "Now you killed her, d—n you," she screamed. "If you kick 'er —I'll—I'll—" She dropped at the side of her mother, her threat broken in two by the awful pallor on the woman's face. "Oh, God, mummy darlin', mummy darlin'," she ended in a bitter cry.

Growling in rage, Devon turned on her.

"Mebbe I have killed 'er," said he. "If so, I'll make a good job of it and finish you too."

The girl rose before him, her eyes

"Go On and Finish Me."

blazing into his, her little fists clenched together.

"Folks that murder other people, Pappy Devon," she shot back, "get strapped in a chair, and they get lightning run through 'em. Go on and finish up! Go on and finish me! I'd ruther have you kill me than make me marry that old Reggie."

As if his name had brought him out of the forest, Reginald Brown walked down the Hoghole path.

CHAPTER III.

The Picture of a Baby.

Tonnibel's heart jumped almost into her throat, then seemed to cease beating. There stood her father growling, enraged and drunk, and as if she were dead and no longer able to help her child, her mother lay almost within touching distance. If Uriah carried out his plans, then the horrid fellow there would soon claim her as his woman. That thought frightened her so that she stepped back as the newcomer came upon the deck.

"What's the matter, Ry?" he asked quite casually.

"He's killed mummy," burst forth the girl. "And if both you fellers don't want to get pinched, you'd better scoot offen this boat."

Uriah laughed, and Reggie's high-pitched cackle followed.

"Been giving your woman a little discipline, eh, pal?" he demanded, turning on Devon. "Well, they all need it now and then. But she's the liveliest breathing corpse I ever saw. Did you hit 'er, Dev?"

"Yep," growled the other man, "and I'm goin' to beat Tony, too. The impudent brat says she wouldn't marry you if you was the last man livin'. You watch the brat there, Rege, while I duck Ede in the cabin."

Tonnibel, wide-eyed and suffering, saw her father lift her mother up in his brawny arms and carry her downstairs, none too gently. When he had disappeared, a throat sound made her swing her eyes to the other man. He was contemplating her with a smile, an evil smile, such as she hated in men. His white teeth seemed like many gleaming knives, sharp, strong and overhanging, his red lips spreading away from them.

He took a step toward her and stopped.

"Why so much fuss about nothing, my little one?" he said, cooing.

"Daddy said I had to marry you," breathed the girl, brushing back a stray curl from her brow. "But I don't! I'm goin' to stay with my mother on the Dirty Mary. There ain't no law forcing a girl to marry a man she don't like. And I hate you, see? Huh?"

"Who spoke of a law?" smiled Brown. "I didn't! But I do know, my little Tony-girl, that you'll say a very meek 'yes' when I get through with you."

Tonnibel suddenly shuddered and a hopeless, helpless feeling went in waves over her. Oh, to be anywhere in God's clear, clean world! Away from those gleaming lustful eyes! But she saw no opportunity to escape. Reginald Brown was blocking the small space through which she must fly if she were to be saved at all. She knew very well if she could hide for a little while the two men would drink until they slept. Then she could come back and help her mother. Plainly she had heard the woman weeping below in the cabin, and even more plainly to her suffering ears came Devon's blows, and after that—silence.

Her heart thumped like a hammer against her side. Behind her lay the shining lake. And one hasty glance over her shoulder only added to her fear. There was not a sign of a boat anywhere. She was frantic enough to scream if it would have done her any good.

"I think I'll kiss you, my little bird," said Reggie, suddenly, narrowing his eyes. "You're pretty enough for any-one to want to kiss. By Jove, I never realized until today just how much I liked you. If I kissed you, well—perhaps you'd change your mind about things."

Tonnibel slid backward to the boat rail. When she touched it, she whirled about and dove headlong into the lake.

When Reginald Brown saw the girl's feet disappear under the water, he uttered an oath and cried out. He hadn't expected such an action on her part. He ran to the cabin steps and screamed to Devon.

"She's in the lake, Ry," he shivered as the other man sprang to the deck.

When Tonnibel felt the water over her, she swept to the lake's bottom with one long stroke. Then deftly she rid herself of her dress skirt and began to swim swiftly under the water.

They were tense minutes that the two men stood waiting, until suddenly beyond them to the south a curly head came above the water's edge. Then they leapt to the shore and raced toward the place she must land. To the panting girl it was a race for life.

Suddenly, like a flashing glimpse from Heaven, the words, "Stand Still and See the Salvation of the Lord," floated before her eyes like a flame of gold. Philip MacCauley's deep voice seemed to speak them in her ringing ears immediately after. "Goddy," she groaned, "Salvation of the Lord, oh, darlin' Salvation."

Just then her feet touched the pebbles on the bottom of the lake. With one wild leap she was on the shore and up the bank, Uriah screaming at her to stop.

She heard the two men crashing after her. That her short, swift leaps could outdistance them for long if she tried for the boulevard, she had no hope. But all about her were giant friends with outstretched arms, offering her shelter. For one instant she paused, then sprang into the air, caught the lower branch of a great pine tree and like a squirrel scurried up it. Almost at the top, spanned over by the blue sky, she crawled out to the end of a big limb and clung to it. Beneath her the men paused and shouted curses up at her. Tonnibel cared nothing for curses. She'd heard them all her life, used them, too, when she felt like it.

Suddenly there came to her ears the lapping of a paddle in the lake. She hung up her head, peeped out and saw a canoe taking its leisurely way toward Ithaca. She bent over and looked down.

"Daddy," she cried, "there's some one rowin' on the lake. I'm goin' to holler like h—l. And when he comes, I'll tell him how you banged Ede, and if she's croaked you'll both get jailed. Here's where I holler!"

She sent out a quick birdlike trill, and the man in the canoe held his paddle suspended in the air as he studied the forest. This didn't interest Tonnibel as much as did the fact that Devon and Reggie Brown jumped to their feet and raced away toward the boulevard. Tonnibel from her perch saw them disappear toward Ithaca before she slid to the ground.

The man in the canoe, too, made but a short pause before he dipped his paddle and shot away. On the deck of the boat Tonnibel picked up Gussie-Piglet and, dripping wet, went swiftly down the cabin steps. There she found her mother on the bunk, her face discolored by her husband's blows. She looked as if she were dead, and for a moment the forlorn child of the wilderness uttered heartbroken little cries for help.

The cabin was cluttered in the struggle Uriah Devon had had with his wife. In despair Tony looked around. The old clothes daddy had brought home were strewn over the cabin floor. Tonnibel heaped them together, then began to examine them.

They needed nothing but pressing. This she'd do to save her mother the work; and perhaps the fact that he had something ready to sell would make Uriah less brutal when he came back. In running her fingers over a coat, searching for small rents, Tony felt something between the lining and outside, a book it seemed like, which she hastily pulled out. It was small and much worn. There wasn't any money in it, in fact nothing but a picture, wrapped up in paper.

She looked at the picture curiously. A baby's face smiled up at her, and her own lips curved a bit in answer to the laughing challenge in the little one's eyes.

Then she turned it over.

On the back was written:

"My baby, Caroline Pendlehaven, aged six months. If this picture is ever lost the finder will receive a money reward by returning it to Dr. Paul Pendlehaven, Pendlehaven Place, Ithaca, N. Y."

Money was what Edie needed. Money, food and a doctor. If she could find this Paul Pendlehaven, perhaps in exchange for the picture he would give her a bottle of medicine for her mother.

Hastily changing her wet clothes, she slipped the baby's pictured face into her blouse, turned down the lamp and crept from the canal boat, and with Gussie in her arms was soon lost in the forest.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE
Beginning January 15, 1921
AT THE PEOPLE'S STORE, SAFFORD

We have decided after taking inventory, where we found quite a large excess in our STAPLE STOCK OF MERCHANDISE, to run this SALE for the benefit of your purses, and at the same time give us a chance to REDUCE OUR STOCK. No need for us to tell you or praise our MERCHANDISE again, as some is very well known to you. However, we will mention a few items for your consideration.

Children's Wear
We have just received a large shipment of Children's Gingham Dresses. Same have been purchased at the present low prices, and will be sacrificed at
Cost Price

Children's Hose
800 pair of Children's Heavy Black Hose in all sizes at Special Reduction—per pair
20c

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR
We have a few Plush and Cloth Coats left and are willing to sacrafice the same at
25 Per Cent
Off of Our Low Price Reduction

Ladies' Best Made Aprons in Gingham and Percale. Fast Colors Guaranteed.
25 Per Cent
Reduction of Their Present Low Prices

DRESS GOODS
Amoskeag Staples in all the Latest Designed Apron Ginghams. Sold everywhere at 25c. Our Special, per yard ----- **16c**

White, Solid Colors and all Different Checked Heavy Flannel at Special Reduction, per yard ---------- **20c**

Heavy Grade of Messelin in all the Latest Shades at Special Reduction, per yard ---------- **$1.85**

Shoes

Our Ladies', Gent's and Children's All-Leather Guaranteed SHOES are Still at the Low Reduced Prices.

Men's Ready-to-Wear
Our well-known and best made Carlee and Fit Right Suits and Overcoats Greatly Reduced during this Sale.

Work Shirts
Men's Blue Chambray Working Shirts, sold all over town for $1.75, at Special Reduction which is only
$1.00

We have many more items to mention, but space prevents. Therefore, come in person and be convinced.

The People's Store, Safford

Anti-Cigaret Bills in 36 Legislatures

The battle over Lady Nicotine is on in earnest!

Thirty-six states have anti-cigaret laws before their legislatures.

"Ban Smoking?" queries Sonia, New York's famous cigaret girl, "Pouf! Pouf!" And she illustrates her expression with a puff, puff, on one of her cigarets. Sonia's smoke shop, in Greenwich Village, is the mecca for thousands of visitors every year.

"Make the whole country quit smoking? It can't be done!" scoffs Sonia.

On the well-known other hand, tobacco is doomed, according to Dr. Charles G. Pease, of New York, organizer of the Non-Smokers Protection League of America, and author of many pamphlets on the ill effects of the tobacco habit.

"Tobacco is the greatest menace to America today," says he. "It will pass out in the following order: Pipe-smoking, cigarets, cigars, chewing tobacco, then in all forms."

But Joe Merwin, Cleveland printer, laughs at any deadliness in his [illegible] pipe. He's sixty-five years old and boasts he has smoked since he was 15.

"After 50 years of smoking," Joe brags, "I'm still a husky, puffin' away every day."

Back of the anti-smoking bills are many of the same forces that supported prohibition. The pro-tobacco army is trying to enlist members of the American Legion who "rolled their own" over there.

Notice of Annual Meeting

On account of the absence of a majority of the stock representatives of the Solomon Commercial Company, the meeting of the stockholders will be postponed until February 7, 1921, on which date the stockholders will meet at the offices of the company in Solomonville, Arizona, at 4:00 o'clock p. m., to attend to such business as may come before them.

Dated January 7, 1921
Signed: CHAS. F. SOLOMON, Secretary.
48-4t

Notice

Dog taxes for 1921 are now due. People having a dog on their premises must secure the 1921 license or they will be guilty of a misdemeanor. See marshal and get your tag.

MARTIN JACOBSON,
48-2t Marshal.

When You Are Bilious

To promote a healthy action of the liver and correct the disorders [illegible] by biliousness, Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. Try them and see how quickly they give you a relish for your food and banish [illegible]

O'Bryan & Rawson
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS
SAFFORD, ARIZONA
We carry a complete line of [illegible] Caskets, Robes, Also Men's Suits and Robes.
Phone us at our expense, day or night.
DAY, 94. NIGHT 161.

Do You MAKE Your CLOTHES
OR DO YOU HAVE THEM MADE?

We are pleased to announce that we are opening in conjunction with our present establishment a Fully Equipped Ladies' Tailoring and Dressmaking Department, and are in a position to turn out first-class work on short notice.

VALLEY CLEANING & PRESSING WORKS

CHECKED UP

By ALVAH J. GARTE

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Why, this won't do at all!" ejaculated Hiram Smith, pursing up his lips and furrowing his brow in a stern, complaining way as he read a business card in the corner of the envelope of a letter he had just received.

"What is the trouble, Hiram?" inquired his better half.

"Look and see. 'Smythe & Co., Brokers.' That's false colors Norman seems to be sailing under. Plain 'Smith' isn't good enough for him, it seems, so he has to spread-eagle under another name."

"Well," rejoined Mrs. Smith placidly, "Smith is, in fact, a plain, common name, and maybe the city way is to change it."

"Change it!" cried Hiram, fire in his eye. "Say! if all the Smiths left the world tomorrow it would feel the lack of them! I won't have this, and I'm going to give Norman a good, sound piece of my mind. Why," as he opened the envelope, "its isn't from Norman at all, and Hiram proceeded to read the inclosure.

"Humph!" he observed finally. "Here's something to consider. Just listen, Martha. This letter is from Norman's stenographer, a Miss Ava Brown, and it says that Norman is in trouble, is away from the city for a day or two, and, because she is interested in him and the business, she asks me to come on at once and have a consultation with her. Tell you, I'm worried and disappointed! I gave Norman $10,000 to make his way in the world, and here's a break."

It was no mystery at all, Uncle Hiram found, when he entered the office of Smythe & Co. two mornings later. He looked savage as he noted that name blazoned in gilt on the plate glass windows, but he quieted down as he introduced himself to the pretty and sensible looking young lady in charge.

"I like your looks," he announced bluntly, "and your eyes tell me you are a girl in the habit of speaking the truth. Now, then, tell me all about it."

The recital that followed, serious and anxious, sobered Uncle Hiram not a little. It appeared that some bad advisers had induced Norman to make "a splurge." That of the name was a part of it, plunging outside of ethical securities was a second.

"If Mr. Smith had only kept on steadily with safe securities he would not have had any trouble," declared the young lady. "He was influenced, however, by a set of reckless speculators, and has lost nearly all his capital. He is proud, and wanted to make money too fast. He has been a good friend to me, Mr. Smith, giving me employment when I was out of work, or the prospect of it, and I like him—and something more than that," and the speaker flushed.

"And he likes you—and something more than that, is that it?" insinuated Hiram bluntly.

"I hope so," assented Miss Brown frankly. "At all events, I wish to help him and save him, with your assistance, of course."

"You put it straightforward and businesslike," said Hiram, and I'll think it over," which he did. Then he resumed: "Now, then, Miss Brown, I've decided what I will do. First thing, we'll go over the books and clear up all the debts. Next, no more silly fads like using the Smythe name. Then Norman has got to cut out his expensive clubs, and two-hour luncheons, and training with a set of young fellows who play with bank accounts and don't care whose they are. We'll take that name off those windows and make it 'Smith & Co.,' as it ought to be, right away."

Hiram actually enjoyed the next two days. Miss Brown was a girl to like more and more the better one became acquainted with her. The loyalty, truthfulness, and honest business sense she displayed completely won Hiram over. It was the third morning after his arrival that his nephew entered the office.

"Who changed those signs on the windows?" he began stormily. When Ava silenced him with the prompt warning reply:

"Your uncle, who is in the next room."

Norman Smith became meek as a lamb as he confronted the latter, who was stern and dignified as he said:

"Sit down. I want to have a talk with you. No, don't close the door. Miss Brown is a better business genius than you are, and has my confidence. Now, then—"

"You talk wisdom, Uncle Hiram," he conceded, "and I'll be glad to turn over a new leaf."

"All right," spoke his uncle. "You'll find lots of encouragement and help, if you do. I'll be your backer in a reasonable way, and Miss Brown, who doesn't spell her name with an 'e' tagged onto it or any such fol-de-rol, is a safe balance wheel. If you like her—and something more than that," concluded the old man, slyly, "tell her so."

"I'll do that," acceded Norman willingly, and he went into the next room. "Miss Brown—Ava," he added, "my uncle chides me for my folly in changing my name, but I don't think he will object if I ask you to change yours," and, chuckling serenely, Uncle Hiram felicitated himself with the supreme belief that he had smoothed out the wrinkles in the lives of all of them.

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Mack Sennett's Five-Reel Comedy
"Maried Life"
Also Charley Chaplin's Latest Picture
"A Day's Pleasure"

MONDAY, JANUARY 17
"Riders of the Dawn"
A Photo Play of the Novel, "The Desert of Wheat," by Zane Gray
Also Ford Weekly

TUESDAY, JANUARY 18
Bryant Washburn in
"Mrs. Temple's Telegram"
It's all about a love hexagon—something far worse than a triangle—exposed in a scandalous message of jealous wives and alibi hubbies. Dispached in the code of laughter. Every tick a tickle.
Also Two-Reel Comedy

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19
Wallace Reed in
"The Dancin' Fool"
See all the latest steps in dancing, and then some, with Bebe Danial's and "Wally" Reed's own jazz band.
Also Mr. and Mrs. Carter De Haven Comedy

THURSDAY, JANUARY 20
Alice Lake, in
"Shore Acres"
Larry Semon in
"The Sportsman"

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21
Alice Brady in
"His Bridal Night"
Also "Lightning Bryce" No. 7

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22
Tom Moore in
"Toby's Bow"
Also Mutt and Jeff"

DIPLOMACY WINS

By REBECCA T. FARNHAM.

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Detective Joe Mitchell of Spoffordsville presented a figure of utter dejection, as he jogged along the country road in his little buggy. Had anyone chanced to see him, he would have guessed that Joe was on his way to his only source of consolation—Martha Jackson. And rightly, for the buggy rolled past the neat farm houses, and began to climb a hill road, which led to but one place—Martha's home.

Martha, tall and spare, with shiny black hair, and eyes that never seemed to smile, had lived alone, remote from the life of Spoffordsville for many years, working the little farm herself, and having only the bare necessities of life. She rarely came to the village, but she had managed to attract in these few trips the detective, Joe Mitchell. Three years ago he had begun to direct his mare's steps toward the farm on the hill, and now the way was well-known to both horse and master.

"I've got bad news, Martha," said Joe, as he sat down in the shabby rocker in the equally shabby "front room."

"Bad news?"

"Mr. Pennington tells me that he'll give me just two more days on this case. If I can't find the goblet in that time, he'll call a detective from the city."

Martha's eyes clouded as she heard his disappointed tone. "They're making a lot of fuss over a little silver cup," she said, scornfully.

"It's an heirloom, that's why. Alice Pennington had it for a wedding present, but it's been in the family for years. Now they're offering all this money to get it back again."

"And you won't get the money." The voice had such despair in it that Joe hastened to go on.

"I don't mind that so much, although I was counting on it. It's my reputation that I care about. If the city detective finds it when I can't, what'll I be good for afterwards?"

The buggy rattled down the hill, and Martha turned back into the house. "It was just for bad news that he came," she sighed, "and I hoped that it would be—for something else."

The wedding of Alice Pennington, the daughter of the only wealthy man that Spoffordsville owned, had produced a great sensation in the town. Mr. Pennington, out of public spiritedness, had invited all the townspeople to his daughter's wedding, and so eagerly was the invitation accepted, that practically everyone appeared, including the recluse, Martha.

When the silver heirloom was found to be missing from the display of wedding gifts, the local detective was hired to solve the mystery.

The next morning a youth of about thirteen years entered the detective's office.

"Hullo, Joe," said the intruder, intimately.

"Hullo, Bill," replied the detective to William C. Ramson, Jr.

"I've got news for you," said William. "I know where the goblet is."

"Where!" cried Mitchell, leaping to his feet.

William was cautious. "You know I expect part of the—eh?"

"Of course! But quick! tell me where it is."

"Hitch up and I'll show you!" cried the boy.

Ten minutes later Bill Ramson, with the detective at his side, was guiding the horse along a familiar road.

"Here we are," he said, triumphantly.

Joe looked quickly around him. "What! You don't mean—she ain't—"

Bill nodded. "Yes, she has. Last night I was up here, and happened to peek in the window, and she was holding that little cup."

Joe was silent; then he made a snatch for the reins. "Give me them," he cried. "We'll turn out of here in double quick time. Do you think I'd accuse her?"

"All right," said Bill, cheerfully. "Don't then. But I will," and he began to get out of the buggy.

"No, you don't." Joe yanked him back again. An idea had come suddenly to him. "You keep quiet about this, youngster," he said, "that's part of your agreement, understand? Now you get out of sight. I'll go in."

Inside the house with Martha, Joe found his plan very hard to carry out.

"Martha," he said suddenly, "will you marry me?"

The question was put none too abruptly. The tired eyes took on another light, and gave him her answer. But Joe had still more to do, although the hardest was over.

"Martha," he said, after a few minutes. "I want to confess something before we go any further. I think the time for me to say it is now. I—I got foolish drunk on hard cider up to Jim Slater's place one time."

There was a deep silence, and Joe waited breathlessly.

"Joe," finally came the answer, "I've got something to confess, too. I took that cup at the wedding. It was so pretty, and I'd never had anything nice. I just picked it up and—I took it home here, and then you were the detective, and I didn't know what to do. But take it. Here it is."

Spoffordsville had much to talk about the next few days. The cup had been found, though no one seemed to know exactly where; there was another wedding, also, one to which everyone had long been looking forward; and best of all, in the eyes of the younger set, was that handsome new bicycle, owned exclusively by William C. Ramson, Jr.

MICKIE SAYS

Mrs. F. E. Kirkpatrick left last week for Yuma, where she will spend several months with her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Pettis.

Mrs. William Kirtland, who has been quite ill for several days, is reported much improved.

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